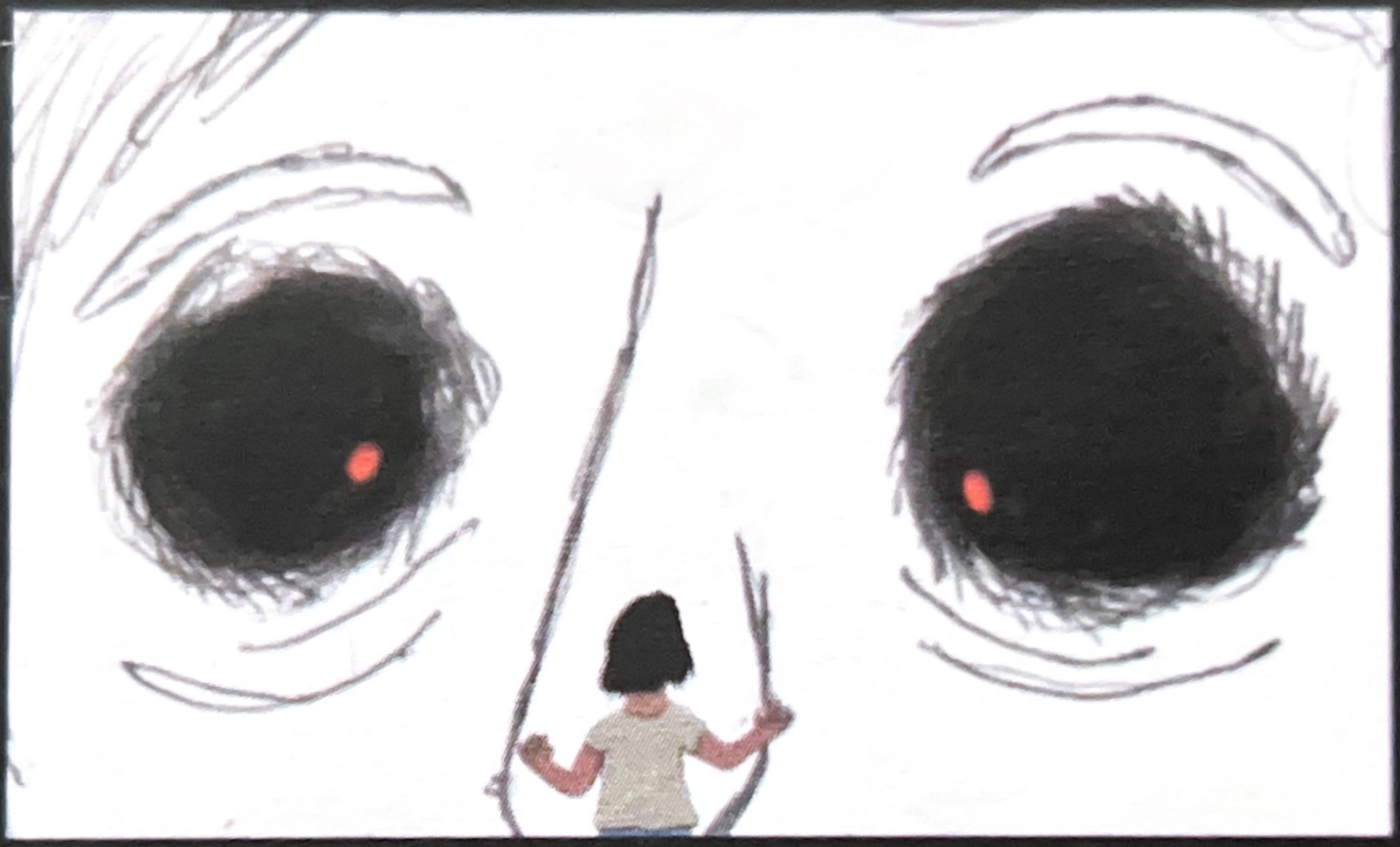
a zine by eddie the okay



DAYS BEFORE HERMANOS

I wish that this fame never dies.
I wish that more people will dream about working with me.
I wish that I stay on top of the world.
I wish to stay unstoppable.
I wish to be God.
And I wish that I don't come across as egotistical.

Is that so much to ask for?

NUMBING NEVER ENDS

ONE DAY ME

Life + Change = Survival

R.I.P

Save me

NO MORE SAVIORS, WE MUST SAVE EACH OTHER

I used to work on a show once. When that ended, everyone was disappointed. The people clamored for more. But I felt that it was better off dead. By choosing so, I was able to grow more by myself. The only problem is that I did so incorrectly. Even worse, another show emerged that instantly became the golden standard for other shows to be judged by. So I can't just revive my show now, everyone will be instantly disappointed by it. Including me.

WHAT IS THERE LEFT TO SAY?

WHAT IS THERE LEFT TO SAY?

WHAT IS THERE LEFT TO SAY?

HERES

Read "Hermanos" at
www.canibeyourpoet.com